All the merry men*

tenderizing those impoverished to fete the bloated rich. They

do regard the nation's problems as serious though, just

won't throw money at them! "Throw it this way," they beg, post fevered prayer, "and we'll take

care of everything, most especially you! We've fixed elections and otherwise

showed good faith. Join us in The Utopia of Dough. The suckers stand bewildered on the curb, but cheer on when they're warned. For,

joy of being Merry Men is telling suchlike dreck to shit upon command. May our grateful Lord provideth forever!"

^{*&}quot;...before joining your band of merry men."-David Safavian's purported email to Jack Abramoff.